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POETRY.

THE RECALL.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Alas! the knight, the playful, and the gay
They who have gladdened their domestic board,
And cheer'd the winter hearth—do they return?

Joanna Baillie.

Come home! there's a sorrowing breath
In music, since ye went;

And the early flower-scents wander by,
With mournful memories blent;
The sounds of every household voice
Are grown more sad and deep,
And the sweet word, Brothers, make a wish
To turn aside and weep.

Oh, ye beloved, come home! the hour
Of many a greeting tone,
The time of heart-light and of song
Returns, and ye are gone!

And darkly, heavily it falls
On the forsaken room,
Burdening the heart with tenderness,
And deepens mid the gloom.

Where finds it you, our wandering ones?
With all your boyhood's glee?
Untamed beneath the desert's palm,
Or on the lone mid sea?

Mid stormy hills of battle's old,
Or where dark rivers foam?
Oh! life is dim where ye are not—
Back, ye beloved! come home!

Come with the leaves and winds of spring,
And swift birds o'er the main!
Our love is grown too sorrowful—
Bring in its youth again!

Bring the glad tones to music back—
Still, still your home is fair,
The spirit of your sunny life,
Alone is waiting there!

MISCELLANY.

The following is a part of an oration delivered recently in South Carolina by Thomas Grinke. It is a beautiful extract, and we commend it to the attention of our readers. Mr. Grinke is extensively known, and wherever he is known he is esteemed.—[Phil. Spy.

"Our country! our whole country! how affecting are the ties which bind us to thee; how venerable is thy claim to our faithful services, to our purest affections! What indeed is our country but a parent, by obligations the most sacred and sublime; by associations the most delicate and comprehensive; by prospects the most animating and delightful! In our American creed, what article then is of higher authority, of deeper interest, of more enduring value, than the precept which commands us to reverence and love our country? Are we bound to Father and Mother, by relations which God himself has ordained and enforced? So are we to our country. Are we bound to our parents by all the sanctions of civil society, coeval with its origin, expanding in its progress, and destined to endure? Are we bound to Father and Mother by all those natural affections, which make them the most venerable of human beings, and home, the happiest spot upon earth? So are we to our country. The parents whom nature has given us, die, and are laid in the earth by the hands of their children; but our Father land protects us in life, and follows our graves. Our Parents' country still survives her children. She is immortal. Shall we not then in the spirit of gratitude, reverence and love our country; engraven on our hearts some maxim not less beautiful in its moral, if we consult our own interest? And where shall we find a precept more venerable for its antiquity, more commanding in authority, than the inscription on the Table of Stone? 'Honor thy Father and Mother, that thy days may be long in land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.' Our country is indeed a father, to be reverenced in the authority which commands our obedience; and a mother, to be loved with all the enthusiasm of gratitude and affection. No voice from Heaven has indeed proclaimed, amidst the thunders and lightnings, and clouds of another Sinai, 'Honor thy country, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.' No miraculous hand-writing has denounced against us the sentence of destruction for unfaithfulness to her commands for hypocrisy our affections. No prophet or apostle has recorded with the pen of inspired truth; and by divine authority, 'Thy country is thy parent—by all that is most binding in duty, by all that is most eloquent and holy in love.' But the voice of nature and testimony of all experience, the brightest and the darkest pages of history, the wisdom of philosophy, the energy of eloquence, and the enthusiasm of poetry, all attest the truth, 'Thy Country is thy Parent.'

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[From the Knoxville Republican.]
NAYMOYA.

A fragment of an Indian tale.—No sounds were heard, save the cry of the 'whippoorwill,' and the roar of the distant falls, which pour'd its liquid crystal over the cleft-rocks, and sent back its spray in a misty cloud, through which the moon was peering; the stars shone brilliantly, and their light was reflected back in a thousand varied forms from the bosom of Niagara's waters. It was a night in June, such a one as poets have often attempted to describe.

It was so beautiful; the air was balmy and bore on its breath the odour of innumerable flowers.

Fond of musing in solitude, I had wandered far from human habitation; and as I looked up, nature in its wild variety through the faint light afforded by the eternal lamps, I thought of the

'Wild Indians, who were once
The lords and masters of this fair spread land;
Of the great Spirit which they worshipped
With awe-becoming reverence; of their wars
When the fire spread a lurid glare among
Those wilds; when the bound captive shriek'd for help,
As vengeance gleam'd from the proud victor's eye.'

And 'where are they now?' I involuntarily exclaimed. 'Where are they now?' re-echoed from the cavern rocks. The echo had scarcely died upon my ear when I heard the sound of footsteps. Starting, I beheld a female form. In another moment it stood before me. 'Where are who?' Thus saying she raised her head, and the rays of the moon fell on a countenance the most lovely I had ever beheld—her eyes beamed with intelligence from beneath a well turned forehead—which seemed like the storied Parian marble so pure and polished was its surface. 'Where are who?' she repeated. I answered in a trembling tone, 'I was thinking of the Indians; and I inquired of the place that once knew them—where are they now?' 'Fear not,' said she; 'prompted by a love of nature I have followed her to her wildest haunts.—Where are the wild redmen!—follow me and you will see the last that remains of the Iroquois—the Hurons have faded away like the flower leaves of the sanguinary, and the big light sets in the west on the wretched remnants of the Algonquin.'

I followed. The sound of the distant cata-racts ceased to be heard: I looked round—the wide expanse of waters had sunk from my view.

Hitherto I had looked only on the face of her whom I now followed—I started as the moon light gleamed from a large war-knife that hung from her belt and fell on my eye, together with a bow and arrows which hung suspended from her shoulders, and the habitments of an Indian warrior were her dress. I stopped and trembled. 'Why fear you?'—My eye was fixed upon the knife—in a moment it was drawn—a thrill of horror ran through my heart as its stained edge appeared in view when she brandished it. 'Fear not,' came in an encouraging tone—the knife was sheathed—a branch was plucked from a bush and given me as a token of faith. 'Follow,' and we proceeded.

After an hour's walk we entered a glen. Hills rose on either side, and a babbling brook poured its waters past. At the distant end a faint light broke on my view; a few moments more and we had entered a cabin. As we entered, a tall young Indian rose. 'Here, Osningo, is a wandering pale face, whom as I returned from chasing an elk, I found near the great water,' said my guide. Naymoya, why would you discover us to your people? Know you not that where the white man plants his foot-prints the Indian cannot live?' She told him all that happened—of my enquiry. He turned and walked to the end of the cabin, and returned with a pipe, and taking from his pouch a steel & flint, he ignited a piece of spun and lit it. 'Come smoke the calumet,' said he, 'and peace be with you.' I puffed away, and the smoke filled the cabin. 'I smell tobacco,' said an old Indian, who till that time I had not observed; who, rising, threw off a buffalo hide and tooted towards me. 'A pale face,' he cried, as the blazing pine knot was raised before me and as his aged eye flashed as he looked intently on me. I was struck with fear from his gaze, when Naymoya snatched the pipe from my hand and placed it in that of the old man.—'It is peace then, squaw,' said he, as he took it; and shortly the essence of an Indian's faith rose in curling volumes to the cabin roof.

'Look here, Osningo,' said Naymoya, as she raised the knife from her belt, 'the red stain is on its edge. The elk lies dead near the great Spirit. Look here! the bright feather of the eagle's wings is broken and he will soar no more—look here! and he raised Naymoya's head from the cold sod, whereon it was reposited, and wiping the blood from her face, he pressed it to his own; and raising her body in his arms, he bade us follow as he moved towards the cabin. The dead body of the Indian lay in our way, and as we crossed it Osningo's eyes flashed as he looked upon it, and he swore by the spirit of Tawansha, that it

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Oswingo and Naymoya had departed and I was alone with the old Indian. 'Begin the talk, boy,' said Tarvolaha, 'what of the white brethren?' 'All is well with them,' I replied. 'You're the first pale face I have seen since the war whoop died away over the big waters. Where met you Naymoya? she is one of your tribe,' continued the old Indian.

'And she is a white woman? an Indian's wife?' 'Why, yes; she is the squaw of Oswingo, the eagle's eye, my son—the chief of the Iroquois—strong in battle.'

In my talk with the old Indian, I learned that his son, in trading with the whites of a village near that of the Iroquois, had seen Naymoya.

She was the daughter of a wealthy trader, and was of a romantic turn of mind. He became enamoured of her, and after the fashion of his tribe offered her father a thousand beaver pelts for her. The offer was spurned with indignation. She, on seeing Oswingo, who was of a most noble form and beautifully featured, felt a tenderness for the pretty Indian boy, as she termed him. One day as she had wandered a lone far from her father's house, when Oswingo, who was on his way from the village, spied her as she was gathering some flowers that grew on a rock which overhung a small stream. He threw his arms aside, and bounding from the path, in a moment was at her side. She started, but on seeing him unarmed, and a smile playing on his countenance, she became calm, Oswingo plied his love with native artfulness, and plucking an aquilegia he pressed it to his lips and handed it to her; she put it in her bosom, and a token of an Indian's love responsive hung over her heart. She determined on accompanying Oswingo. From her early days till then she had been the child of nature, not of society; and had often dwelt in raptures upon the Indian character. She threw her bonnet from her head, and in a small basket placed a paper on which she had written her determination; and on the next day, with Oswingo, she entered the Iroquois village. The clamor of the tribe was raised against Oswingo, but his eloquence bore down all opposition, and Lucinda Keigart was hailed as his bride by the name of 'Naymoya,' the white feather of the eagle's wing. Her mother had died whilst she was yet in infancy; and her father had taken every pains to have her educated becoming the station he destined her to occupy in womanhood.—But the wildness of nature had surrounded her, and frequent intercourse with the Indians had inspired her with the idea of leading an Indian life. On her being missed, search was made, and on finding the bonnet and basket, her intentions became known. Her father immediately repaired to the Indian village, and finding his efforts in vain to draw his daughter from her purpose, he yielded to entreaties to remain, and the next council proclaimed him one of the Iroquois. 'He is with the great Spirit,' said Tarvolaha. 'One night he and I were crossing the big water in our canoes in chase of a moose, when she dashed over his, and he sank. Since our tribe have moved over the great white hills; 'Why did you not go too?' I inquired. Tarvolaha looked intently on me. 'Boy,' said he, 'this was the land of my fathers; here I was taught to bend the bow and to raise the tomahawk; and the mound here holds the bones of Tawansha, my father. Boy, is not the home of the Indian as dear to him as the white man's?'

Tarvolaha was continuing, when a cry from a distance broke upon us, and was quickly succeeded by the report of a rifle. Tarvolaha snatched his war hatchet, 'That cry was Naymoya's,' he exclaimed; 'they have met Wakonda, the war-loup; he continued 'follow,' and rushed from the cabin. His aged limbs seemed to have regained the activity of youth, as he climbed over the hills in the direction of the sound, and brandishing his hatchet in the air. We were scarce three hundred yards from the cabin when we reached a piece of woods which skirted the bounds of Oswingo's cultivation; having passed it we heard a cry of grief which directed us to the spot, where lay Naymoya with an arrow rankling in her neck, her fair face covered with blood and over her, kneeling, Oswingo, in speechless agony.

'My son,' cried the old Indian, but no answer came. 'Oswingo of the eagle's eye! brave of the Iroquois, look up!'

'Look there!' said Oswingo, as he pointed to a small hill where lay an Indian stretched lifeless, 'there lies Wakonda; the curse of the great Spirit. Look here! the bright feather of the eagle's wings is broken and he will soar no more—look here! and he raised Naymoya's head from the cold sod, whereon it was reposited, and wiping the blood from her face, he pressed it to his own; and raising her body in his arms, he bade us follow as he moved towards the cabin. The dead body of the Indian lay in our way, and as we crossed it Osningo's eyes flashed as he looked upon it, and he swore by the spirit of Tawansha, that it

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OF JULY, ENSUING, TO BE ENTITLED

THE SPY
IN PHILADELPHIA,
AND SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

IT is very philosophically observed by Addison that our greatest pride arises from doing good to each other, or, in other words, from being individually serviceable to no one. This can be best effected by a proper application of our intelligence, meting them out according to the necessities of the country, and less lamenting the progress of public vice: for vice retarded is vice advanced. As the direction and discussion of measures of national and state policy are the business of the daily press, the full application of Addison's remark is necessarily neglected, and the consequence is, that vice, shielded by wealth and worldly influence, are abroad among the people, not only unimpeded, but courted and required; and that a publication which will not only detect, but exhibit those vices in sheep's clothing to public scorn—a mark by which others will be warned from their intent and service be rendered to society. In effecting this object we shall pursue a retrograde path; and where the necessary thorn shall be mingled (not concealed) with contrasting flowers. The *Spies in Philadelphia* shall be perfectly delicate, and unmarked by any vulgarity; its censure shall be judicious, its satire chaste. Literature, and the arts shall find in it an ardent and zealous friend. Dramatic and Literary criticism shall meet with most attention and impartial study, and sketches of the Bar and Pulpit of Philadelphia shall occasionally appear from the pen of competent judges, uninfluenced by personal acquaintance or professional attachment. To these recessions, our Political column will add another, which comes from an already popular source, we will trust be equal to that of more pretending publications. It is unnecessary to say, more explicit, as we presume the want of the proposed journal is not only admitted, but generally felt. We therefore place ourselves before the PEOPLE, and rely upon their love of justice and of public virtue, await their decision respectively but confidently.

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Communications may be directed to the Editor.

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Oxford, ss.
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N. MAYHEW, Jr. Dep. Sh. ff.

Sept. 5, 1833.

SALE OF PUBLIC LANDS IN
THE COUNTY OF OXFORD.

The township of land, numbered one in the second range, and the south half, of town, numbered one, in the third range of town, is worth of Birmingham's Kenteb Purchase, will be offered for sale, at public auction, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on Tuesday the first day of October next, at the Augusta Hotel in Augusta. One fifth of the purchase money to be paid on the day of the sale, within thirty days from the sale, and a remainder to four equal annual payments with annuities, or to be secured by notes with sufficient securities, or by a lien on the land and timber. Satisfactory assurance that the terms of the sale shall be complied with, will be rendered.

DANIEL ROSE, Land Agent of Maine.
August, 1, 1833.

is 4

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.: TREASURER'S OFFICE, Paris Sept. 10, 1833.

NOTICE is hereby given, that at a meeting of the County Commissioners began and held at Paris with- and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty three. The said County Commissioners and others, assessed the tax of one and a half cent per acre on twenty-one thousand eight hundred and sixty acres of land lying and being in Township No. 2, 2d Range in said County of Oxford, amounting to three hundred twenty-seven dollars and ninety cents, and Ordered, that said sum of \$327.90 so assessed, be expended in repairing the County road laid through said town-ship.

The proprietors and owners of said land in said town-ship No. 2, 2d Range are hereby requested to pay said sum to Ezra Mellen, Treasurer of said County of Oxford, or his successor, in said Office within six months from the date hereof, and unless taxed is paid within that time, so much of said land as will pay said sum and all necessary incidental charges, will be sold at public vendue at the Court House in said Paris on the twelfth day of March 1834 at ten of the clock in the forenoon.

ALANSON MELLEN, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

To the Commissioners for the County of Som-erset.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Kingfield, the unincorporated plantations of Jerusalem and Dead River settlements, in the Counties of Oxford and Somerset, respectfully represent, that in their opinion the public interest requires that a road be laid out leading from Kingfield Mills, in the County of Somerset, on the nearest and the best route to Eustis' Mills, on Dead River, in the County of Oxford, and pray that proper measures be taken for the same.

CHARLES DOLBIER, and 66 others.

STATE OF MAINE.
SOMERSET, ss.—Commissioners' Court,
March Term, 1833.

On the foregoing petition, satisfactory evi-
dence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and that they ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is ORDERED, That the County Commissioners meet at Kingfield Village, on Tuesday the 22d day of Oct. next, at 10 o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in the petition. Immediately after which view a hearing of the parties will be had at some convenient place, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge proper.

And it is further ordered that the petitioners give notice of the time, place and purposes of said meeting to all persons and corporations interested, by causing attested copies of the petition and this order thereon to be served upon the County Attorney and chairman of the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford and upon the Town-Clerk of Kingfield, and by posting up attested copies of the same in three public places in said town, thirty days before the time appointed for said view—and also by publishing this petition and order thereon three weeks successively in the Skowhegan Sentinel, a newspaper printed in Milburn, and in the Eastern Argus, a newspaper printed in Portland, and in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at Paris, the first publication to be thirty days before the time of said view, that all persons and corporations interested may attend and be heard if they think proper.

Attest—E. COBB, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and order thereon,

Attest—E. COBB, Clerk.

CHAISES, SLEIGHS, &c.

THE Subscriber has established himself at Stowell's Mills, South Paris, where he carries on the COACH and CHAISE Making business in all its branches, in the most fashionable style and the best manner. Carriages repaired and painted at short notice and on reasonable terms. For sale, one good second hand Chaise and Harness, and two common Waggons.

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OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 1.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1833.

NUMBER 7.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
MILLETT & KING.

TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents in advance.—Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publishers.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms; the proprietors not being accountable for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.

COMMUNICATIONS and letters on business must be addressed, Post-paid.

P O B T R Y.

THE RECALL.

BY MR. HEMANS.

Alas! the kind, the playful, and the gay
They who have gratified their domestic board,
And cheer'd the winter hearth—do they return?

Joanna Baillie.

Come home! there's a sorrowing breath

In music, since ye went:

And the early flower-scents wander by,

With mournful memories blend;

The sounds of every household voice

Are grown more sad and deep,

And the sweet word, Brothers, make a wish

To turn aside and weep.

Oh, ye beloved, come home! the hour

Of many a greeting tone,

The time of hearth-light and of song

Returns and ye are gone!

And darkly, heavily it falls

On the forsaken room,

Burdening the heart with tenderness,

And deepens midst the gloom.

Where finds it you? our wandering ones?

With all your boyhood's glees?

Untamed beneath the desert's palm,

Or on the lone mid sea?

Mid stormy hills of battles old,

Or where dark rivers foam?

Oh! life is dim where ye are not—

Back, ye beloved! come home!

Come with the leaves and winds of spring,

And swift birds o'er the main!

Our love is grown too sorrowful—

Bring us thy youth again!

Bring the glad tones to music back—

Sill, still your home is fair,

The spirit of your sunny life

Alone is wanting there!

MISCELLANY.

The following is a part of an oration delivered recently in South Carolina by Thomas Grimke. It is a beautiful extract, and we commend it to the attention of our readers. Mr. Grimke is extensively known, and wherever he is known he is esteemed.—[Phil. Spy.]

"Our country! our whole country! how affecting are the ties which bind us to thee; how venerable is thy claim to our faithful services, to our purest affections! What indeed is our country but a parent, by obligations the most sacred and sublime; by associations the most delicate and comprehensive; by prospects the most animating and delightful! In our American creed, what article then is of higher authority, of deeper interest, of more enduring value, than the precept which commands us to reverence and love our country? Are we bound to Father and Mother, by relations which God himself has ordained and enforced? So are we to our country. Are we bound to our parents by all the sanctions of civil society, coeval with its origin, expanding in its progress, and destined to endure? Are we bound to Father and Mother by all those natural affections, which make them the most venerable of human beings, and home, the happiest spot upon earth? So are we to our country. The parents whom nature has given us, die, and are laid in the earth by the hands of their children; but our Fatherland protects us in life, and hollows our graves. Our Parents' country still survives her children. She is immortal. Shall we not then in the spirit of gratitude, reverence and love our country; engraven on our hearts some maxim not less beautiful in its moral, if we consult our own interest? And where shall we find a precept more venerable for its antiquity, more commanding in authority, than the inscription on the Table of Stone? 'Honor thy Father and Mother, that thy days may be long in land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. Our country is indeed a father, to be reverenced in the authority which commands our obedience; and a mother, to be loved with all the enthusiasm of gratitude and affection. No voice from Heaven has indeed proclaimed, amidst the thunders and lightnings, and clouds of another Sinai, 'Honor thy country, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.' No miraculous hand-writing has denounced against us the sentence of destruction for unfaithfulness to her commands for hypocrisy in our affections. No prophet or apostle has recorded with the pen of inspired truth, and by divine authority, 'Thy country is thy parent—by all that is most binding in duty, by all that is most eloquent and holy in love. But the voice of nature and testimony of all experience, the brightest and the darkest pages of history, the wisdom of philosophy, the energy of eloquence, and the enthusiasm of poetry, all attest the truth, 'Thy Country is thy Parent.'"

Oswingo having hung his knife in his belt, and swinging his rifle, took Naymoya by the hand, & prepared to depart. I rose. 'Stay,' said the old Indian. 'Stay,' repeated Naymoya. 'I was earnest to follow. If confide your keeping to Tarvolaha,' she continued. I betrayed fear, and began to wish that curiosity had not drawn me so far. Oswingo discerned my feelings. He spoke. 'Pale face, a red man's faith is with you—stay, for a Indian's word is pledged you, which is true.' He waved his cap of eagle's feathers and soon with Naymoya was bounding over the hills towards the lake.

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[From the Knoxville Republican.]

NAYMOYA.

A fragment of an Indian tale.—No sounds

were heard, save the cry of the 'whippoorwill,'

and the roar of the distant falls, which pour-

ed its liquid crystal over the cleft-rocks, and

sent back its spray in a misty cloud, through

which the moon was peering; the stars shone

brilliantly, and their light was reflected back in

a thousand varied forms from the bosom of Ni-

agara's waters. It was a night in June, such a

one as poets have often attempted to describe.

It was so beautiful; the air was balmy and

bore on its breath the odour of innumerable

flowers.

Food of musing in solitude, I had wandered

far from human habitation; and as I looked up

on nature in its wild variety through the faint

light afforded by the eternal lamps, I thought of

the eagle's eye, my son—the chief of the Iro-

quois—strong in battle.'

In my talk with the old Indian, I learned that

his son, in trading with the whites of a village

near that of the Iroquois, had seen Naymoya.

She was the daughter of a wealthy trader, and

was of a romantic turn of mind. He became

enamoured of her, and after the fashion of his

tribe offered her father a thousand beaver pelts

for her. The offer was spurned with indignation.

She, on seeing Oswingo, was of a

most noble form and beautifully featured, felt a

tenderness for the 'pretty Indian boy,' as she

termed him. One day as she had wandered a

long way from her father's house, when Oswingo,

who was on his way from the village, spied her

as she was gathering some flowers that grew

on a rock which overhung a small stream. He

threw his arms aside, and bounding from the

path, in a moment was at her side. She started

but, on seeing him unarmed, and a smile

playing on his countenance, she became calm,

Oswingo plied his love with native artfulness,

and plucking an aquilegia he pressed it to her

lips and handed it to her; she put it in her bosom,

and a token of an Indian's love responsive

hung over her heart. She determined on ac-

companying Oswingo. From her early days

then she had been the child of nature, not

of society; and had often dwelt in raptures

upon the Indian character. She threw her

bonnet from her head, and in a small basket

placed a paper on which she had written her

determination; and on the next day, with Os-

wingo, she entered the Iroquois village. The

clamor of the tribe was raised against Oswingo,

but his eloquence bore down all opposition, and

Lucinda Reigart was hailed as his bride by the

name of 'Naymoya,' the white feather of the

eagle's wing. Her mother had died whilst she

was yet in infancy; and her father had taken

every pains to have her educated becoming the

station he destined her to occupy in woman-

hood. But the wildness of nature had sur-

rounded her, and frequent intercourse with the

Indians had inspired her with the idea of lead-

ing an Indian life. On her being missed, search

was made, and on finding the bonnet and bas-

ket, her intentions became known. Her father

immediately repaired to the Indian village, and

finding his efforts in vain to draw his daughter

from her purpose, he yielded to entreaties to re-

main, and the next council proclaimed him one

of the Iroquois. 'He is with the great Spirit,'

said Tarvolaha. 'One night he and I were

crossing the big water in our canoes in chase

of a moose, when she dashed over his, and he

sank. Since our tribe have moved over the

great white hills; 'Why did you not go too?' I

inquired. Tarvolaha looked intently on me.

'Boy,' said he, 'this was the land of my fathers; here I was taught to bend the bow and to raise

the tomahawk; and the mound here holds the

bones of Tawansha, my father. Boy, is not

the home of the Indian as dear to him as the

white man's?

Tarvolaha was continuing, when a cry from a

distance broke upon us, and was quickly suc-

ceeded by the report of a rifle.

Tarvolaha snatched his war hatchet. 'That

was Naymoya's,' he exclaimed; 'they have

met Wakonda, the war-loup,' he continued

'follow,' and rushed from the cabin. His aged

limbs seemed to have regained the activity of

youth, as he climbed over the hills in the direc-

tion of the sound, and brandishing his hatchet

in the air. We were scarce three hundred

yards from the cabin when we reached a piece

of woods which skirted the bounds of Oswingo's

cultivation, having passed it we heard a cry of

grief which directed us to the spot, where lay

Naymoya with an arrow rankling in her neck, her

fair face covered with blood, and over her, kneeling,

Oswingo in speckless agony.

'My son,' cried the old Indian, but no answer

came. 'Oswingo of the eagle's eye! brave

the Iroquois, look up!'

'Look here! Oswingo,' as he pointed to

the small hill where lay an Indian stretched life-</p

FOREIGN NEWS.

Two Days Later from Europe. The ship Liverpool, from Liverpool, having left that port on the 12th ult., arrived here yesterday morning, bringing London dates of the 11th.

[Mer. Jour.

London. Aug. 9.—The *Globe* says, that accounts received this morning from Brazil, state that the friends of Don Pedro are acting very strenuously to form a strong party in favor of his return to that country and resumption of power. The consummation of such an intention might be favorable on many accounts.

Portugal.—It appears very possible that the crisis of the affairs of Portugal may speedily be followed by some not unimportant changes in Spain. Ferdinand is again indisposed, but whether his illness is dangerous is not known. Should it terminate fatally the Queen will by law be Regent during the minority of her infant daughter.

Don Carlos, who is still at Lisbon declined embarking in a Spanish vessel, and has expressed a desire to be conveyed to Naples in care to provide himself with the means of conveyance from Portugal.

Little doubt is entertained that the mission of the Marquis Loulé to France, is for the purpose of bringing the Queen of Portugal and the Empress to Lisbon.

The French papers received this morning, with the exception of some few details of disturbances in Switzerland, contain of a nature to interest out of Paris. The reason of the non-arrival of Loulé in the capital has been the enforcement of the quarantine for the cholera at Brest, to which port an express has been sent to allow of his immediate departure. It is added that the Ex-Empress and the young Queen will quit Paris on the 15th.

A report is in circulation that Don Miguel had embarked with Don Carlos for Sicily, while other rumors shut him up with a determination to hold out in Elvas.

A curious letter is given from Palermo with the hundredth version of the reception, &c. of the Duchess of Berry, which account, among other important matters, states that the marriage of her Royal Highness had only been made known to the Sicilians through medium of the French Journals, and that they were so dull as to take little interest in the disclosure.

Ireland, Dublin. Aug. 7.—An investigation instituted by order of government will commence to-morrow, at New Ross, to report upon charges preferred against the police, for using the powers conferred by the disturbance bill for the recovery of tythes. It is stated that about two months since fifty farmers were arrested at midnight and taken from their houses to the police barracks. The police it is alleged obtained admission by representing that they were desired it for the purpose of counting the inmates.

The Harvest.—For a great many years past there has not been so promising and abundant a harvest as at present.

Disturbances in Switzerland. *Schwyts,* July 31.—A civil war has just made its appearance in this part of the country. An inhabitant of Kussnacht* (Schwyts exterior) having petitioned for a reunion with the Schwyts interior, was arrested yesterday by the authorities, but afterwards rescued by his friends. Serious disturbances ensued; the windows of several houses were broken, muskets were fired, and several persons were wounded. The party who were for reunion suffered much. Troops were immediately sent to the frontier to prevent a civil war. Col. Aleyberg, an officer of the Federal Government, but now attached to the small diet, entered Kussnacht at the head of 600 men, and took possession of it, in the name of the Canton of Schwyts. He deposed the authorities, appointed new magistrates made the principal patriots prisoners, and brought them under escort to Schwyts. We have here 3000 men under arms, ready to support him; and the smaller Cantons are also ready to lend their aid.

Latest from England.—The ship *Victoria* arrived here yesterday afternoon from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 14th August. Messrs. Topliff have a London paper of the 12th—one day later than our last. There is no English news. At Paris it was believed that the late riots in the Swiss Cantons were instigated by Prussia and Austria, as a pretext for sending an army into the Cantons, or at least to the Swiss frontiers. An article in the *Journal des Débats* threatens Austria and Prussia with French interference, should either of these powers venture to take a part in the dissensions. Louis Philippe was to leave Paris on the 26th, for Cherbourg, accompanied by Marshal Soult.

[Trans.

From the Pacific.—To the politeness of Captain Goodrich of the brig *Alpine*, we are indebted for a file of Lima papers, the last number of a new paper—the last dates from Quito—a Guayaquil Price Current—a list of vessels on the coast, and lastly a letter, of which the following is an extract:—[N. Y. Jour. Com.

There is nothing new at Guayaquil, and for particulars of the markets please refer to the Price current. New York papers containing the President's Proclamation, had been received Guayaquil, by the United States schr. *Dolphin*, via Panama, and was republished in the papers of that place in 28 days after its first appearance in New York.

The Potomac was at Valparaiso; would return to Callao and Guayaquil in June or July. The Falmouth was at Callao, and would go up to Valparaiso, and would go down the coast. The Celeno sailed from Valparaiso for Iquique and the U. States. The Montezuma, Smith, at Callao, for Valparaiso and the U. States.

LATEST FROM FRANCE.

By the packet ship *Poland*, Capt. Richardson, we have received Paris dates to Aug. 16, and Havre 17, both inclusive; and by the packet ship *Britannia*, Capt. Sketchley, from Liverpool, we have English papers to Aug. 17th.

[N. Y. Jour. of Com.

The Committee of the Parisian Association in favor of the Press have sent 2000 francs to the office of the *National*, in aid of the payment of the fine to which that Journal was condemned on Saturday. The Central Committee of the Association of the Departments have remitted 500 francs for the same object.

The Brussels papers state, that at Charleroi on the 8th of August, 38 persons were drowned in a moat. This melancholy accident happened in consequence of a sudden eruption of water from an ancient aqueduct, which in less than two minutes rose above 70 feet.

PARIS. Aug. 15th.—By a Royal Ordinance dated yesterday, the administration of the war department, which since the absence of Marshal Soult, has been vested in General Sebastiani, is transferred to Admiral de Rigny, Minister of the Marine, until the return of the Marshal. An ordinance, of the 9th, sets forth, that the grant made for premiums upon the exportation of goods during 1833 being found insufficient in consequence of the law relative to the premium on refined sugars not having been adopted during the last session of the Chambers, his Majesty authorizes the addition of five millions of francs to the above grant.

The Courier Francais has the following:—A singular report was current yesterday. It is stated that an English Courier coming from Lisbon, which place she left on the 1st inst. The following news will be interesting, and will show the state of the public mind in the city. Don Pedro was publicly walking about with the greatest confidence, unarmed and unguarded, and was greeted with the warmest acclamations. A circumstance occurred on his first landing which at once made him popular with the people. When he was stepping from the barge on shore, some of the police endeavored to clear the way with their swords, when he called on them to put up their weapons, and taking out his own sword he flung it into the sea. About 800 police had been raised for the protection of the city. The behavior of all classes was beyond all praise.

The conduct of Don Miguel's police has excited a great sensation at Lisbon. It appears, that the Due Cadaval, with about three thousand police, after they had fled from Lisbon, retreated to Caldas, about 25 miles north of Lisbon, and sacked the place for four hours, committing the greatest depredations on the persons and property of the inhabitants. On the 31st day of July they were on the road to Luceria.

A division of Don Miguel's troops about 1500 had forced the Tagus at Valoda, near Santarém, and a steamer was sent up by Don Pedro to negotiate with them. It was generally supposed that they would turn in favor of the young Queen.

The Corsair called off Oporto on the 5th, but nothing of importance had occurred since our last advices. The Miguelites, however, continued to harass the city by continually firing on the town and at all the boats which came within range of their guns. At Oporto they were anxiously expecting that the line of Don Miguel would be broken by troops from Lisbon. No movement had taken place at Lisbon for that purpose, and in the present state of affairs, it does not appear likely that a sufficient force could be collected by Don Pedro. The contending forces at Oporto, must, therefore, fight it out.

The Donna Maria was cruising off Oporto.

From Sumatra. By the arrival, at this port, on Saturday, of the brig *Neptune*, Capt. Griffin, from the above island, we have a confirmation of the intelligence previously received, in regard to the failure of the new pepper crops. The cultivation of the soil had been neglected, in consequence of the civil wars which were raging among the different clans. A large number of vessels were on the coast, and it was doubtful whether they could obtain full cargoes the present season; it was estimated that by the first of July there would not be 1000 piculs of pepper to be had on the whole coast. Capt. G. informs, that the natives continue friendly to the Americans, and still remember the visit of the "big ship."—[Salem Register.]

REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

PARIS, OCTOBER 1, 1833.

A Term of the C. C. Pleas was held in this town last week, Judge Ruggles presiding. The Session continued only three days, thereby furnishing the strongest evidence of the peaceful character of the inhabitants of our County. Two indictments were found—one for stealing a horse, the other for stealing a coat. Each of the accused confessed their guilt and were sentenced the latter to two years confinement in the State Prison, and the former to five months imprisonment in the County Jail. The latter is said to be an old offender, the former by no means a hardened, desperate villain. We believe that no instance occurred of the disagreement of the jury which is an unusual circumstance in trials in this County. The greatly diminished number of entries and the few litigated cases seem to indicate a better state of things than has formerly prevailed even in this County which has never afforded much of a harvest to the legal profession. We regard this state of things as an indication of prosperity and ability on the part of our citizens to meet their engagements punctually. May it long continue.

Charles X., it is said has addressed a letter to the Sovereigns assembled at Toeplitz, expressing his surprise at not having been called to the conference about to be held in that town. He declares that the differences which have occurred between him and his subjects, have not made him lose his right of being a member of the Holy Alliance, in conjunction with the Sov-

ereigns, his former allies. The abdication which he signed with his son, in favor of the Duke of Bordeaux, not having been accepted by France, ought to be considered as null and void. He consequently claims the full execution of the guarantees stipulated by the treaty of 1815.—[Temps.]

SPAIN.

Madrid. Aug. 8.—The King is still in a suffering state, although rather better. For three days he kept his bed, but yesterday he was able to sit up. The government has received intelligence of Don Carlos having placed himself at the head of Don Miguel's staff. An autograph letter complaining of this act had been addressed by King Ferdinand to his nephew. This letter has only revived the misunderstanding that has for some time existed between our Government and Don Miguel, and a rupture between the two governments appears now to be inevitable. In fact, by a second note sent off three days ago to Lisbon, our two Ambassadors have received orders to quit that capital within 24 hours and they are expected here within three or four days. Our Gazette has censured to style Don Miguel King, and no longer designates the troops of Queen Donna Maria by the name of rebels.

Madrid. Aug. 6.—By a royal decree Don Josef Manuel de Anjous, Minister of the Council, has been appointed Superintendent General of Police.

Latest News from Lisbon and Oporto. *Falmouth.* Aug. 13, 1833.—The *Corsair* yacht arrived here this morning from Lisbon, which place she left on the 1st inst. The following news will be interesting, and will show the state of the public mind in the city. Don Pedro was publicly walking about with the greatest confidence, unarmed and unguarded, and was greeted with the warmest acclamations. A circumstance occurred on his first landing which at once made him popular with the people. When he was stepping from the barge on shore, some of the police endeavored to clear the way with their swords, when he called on them to put up their weapons, and taking out his own sword he flung it into the sea. About 800 police had been raised for the protection of the city. The behavior of all classes was beyond all praise.

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REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

PARIS, OCTOBER 1, 1833.

A Term of the C. C. Pleas was held in this town last week, Judge Ruggles presiding. The Session continued only three days, thereby furnishing the strongest evidence of the peaceful character of the inhabitants of our County. Two indictments were found—one for stealing a horse, the other for stealing a coat. Each of the accused confessed their guilt and were sentenced the latter to two years confinement in the State Prison, and the former to five months imprisonment in the County Jail. The latter is said to be an old offender, the former by no means a hardened, desperate villain. We believe that no instance occurred of the disagreement of the jury which is an unusual circumstance in trials in this County. The greatly diminished number of entries and the few litigated cases seem to indicate a better state of things than has formerly prevailed even in this County which has never afforded much of a harvest to the legal profession. We regard this state of things as an indication of prosperity and ability on the part of our citizens to meet their engagements punctually. May it long continue.

Charles X., it is said has addressed a letter to the Sovereigns assembled at Toeplitz, expressing his surprise at not having been called to the conference about to be held in that town. He declares that the differences which have occurred between him and his subjects, have not made him lose his right of being a member of the Holy Alliance, in conjunction with the Sov-

ereigns with the federal party. The true policy of our old opponents undoubtedly is to keep up a third party, from the existence of which they will derive more benefit than they could hope to receive from the accession of the few individuals who might unite with them. So long as there are but two parties the federalists cannot hope for the ascendancy. The people are opposed to them. If therefore they can work upon the hopes or feelings of a few discontented democrats, far as to get up a third party, of sufficient strength to have the balance between the two, then they hope they may be able to turn it to their advantage. In any event they are losing nothing. This accounts for the great interest they take in the Smith men as they are called—the deep sympathy they manifest for their wrongs, as they call them, and their indignation at the supposed injustice with which they are treated. No one can be deceived by so shallow an artifice. There can be but two prominent parties. Those who are not for us are against us. Men must rank with the party whom they encourage and support, no matter by what name they may call themselves or what professions they may make. The Smith men cannot remain neutral, if they would. The chance is left them of reuniting with their old friends or joining our opponents. The middle ground is untenable. The billing and cooing of the federalists will not be very alluring to many of them. While there are others who will make use of the present opportunity of placing themselves where they have always belonged in fact and in feeling, in the ranks of federalism. The late election has proved our strength, and that the great body of the people are not to be led astray by the defection of a few individuals, however respectable. Among those who seceded during the late campaign, there are many whose hearts are as pure and whose principles are as correct as ever, while there are others, who will not return because they never belonged with us, and who will be no valuable accession to any party, since they look only to their own private interests. They are men whom treachery itself cannot trust, who will be content to belong to any party which will give them the best office in its gift, so long as they can retain it, and rule the party at their own pleasure. But should the people interfere or oppose their faction then they will strive to effect the ruin of those by whose bounty they have been fed. We are not for proscribing men for an honest difference of opinion on any subject. But when men not merely by their conduct, but directly in words, show their determination to oppose us and assist our opponents to the extent of their power, it would be folly to call such men friends or to expect their assistance if it should be needed. We must be placed in more desperate circumstances than at present when we court the return of such men to our ranks. If they wish for solicitations for their union, or sympathy for their desperate purposes, they can receive them from our opponents—they cannot be expected from us. We give them all we should have received from them, had their power been equal to their wishes.

We have received the report made by the Executive Committee of the Oxford County Temperance Society, at their late anniversary meeting in this town, with a request to publish the same in this paper. From its length we have not yet been able to give it a faithful examination so as to be fully satisfied as to the propriety of inserting it. We should like to know something of the authority on which many of the statements therein contained are made. Are they facts or conjectures merely? Implications are not to be made respecting the moral character and habits of our citizens without some proof of their correctness. The statements may all be true, the assertions therein contained may be well ascertained facts, and the details may be derived from unquestionable sources of information. It is true that no one is accused by name, but it is equally true that almost all may be implicated. We know that the report has already caused some excitement and we are desirous of some assurance of its general correctness before we give it publicity. We would willingly do nothing that should in any way retard the progress of temperance or cast odium upon the cause. We would promote it by every means in our power. But we have no intention of joining in a crusade against all who may think differently from us on this question. Our object is to make our paper generally useful & to support temperance in all things. When we are satisfied that the best interests of the cause of temperance will be promoted by the publication of this report we will not withhold it from our readers.

Men must be persuaded to become temperate by being convinced that it is for their interest and happiness to become or remain so. They cannot be driven. The zeal of well meaning men has already in many instances outstripped their prudence as to create open opposition to the cause. It has sometimes been connected with sectarianism in religion and with party in politics, always to its own injury. Our best wishes are for its prosperity and universal adoption.

The Supreme Court sits in this town on Tuesday next and a Probate Court will be held the week after.

—

A MORGAN AFFAIR AGAIN.

We regret to learn, as we do from the Hallowell Anti-masonic Free Press, that an outrageous attempt was made a few evenings since to "assassinate" the editor of that print by running his body through with rotten eggs. The mob came quite near accomplishing this purpose, having so far succeeded as to break several windows in his office. There was no provocation, whatever, for this murderous attempt. The Free Press had done nothing more than to expose the anti-slavery character of the inhabitants of our County. Two indictments were found—one for stealing a horse, the other for stealing a coat. Each of the accused confessed their guilt and were sentenced the latter to two years confinement in the State Prison, and the former to five months imprisonment in the County Jail. The latter is said to be an old offender, the former by no means a hardened, desperate villain. We believe that no instance occurred of the disagreement of the jury which is an unusual circumstance in trials in this County. The greatly diminished number of entries and the few litigated cases seem to indicate a better state of things than has formerly prevailed even in this County which has never afforded much of a harvest to the legal profession. We regard this state of things as an indication of prosperity and ability on the part of our citizens to meet their engagements punctually. May it long continue.

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Touching Peter Jones, it may be well enough to remark, that we are now even with England. John Smith bore off our Pocahontas, and Peter Jones has brought out Miss F——, a London Belle. [Phil. Com. Herald.]

A GOOD WIFE.
A good wife is one who regulates her dis-
position according to the fortunes of her hus-
band—who, when he is depressed in spirits,
exercises all those peculiar properties for which
women are distinguished, endeavoring to lighten
the burden of his melancholy, and prove to me
that whatever may go wrong in the out-door
world, in her he may always expect sympathy
and support. A good wife is one who, at all
times and upon all occasions, is willing to share
the destiny of her husband, provided that her
husband has not forfeited every claim to her
respect and affections by the brutality or unmanly-
ness of his conduct. She must bend over
him in patient attention, in his hour of sickness
—wipe the feverish drops from his brow and
smooth the pillow of his anguished moments.
She must repel the most remote approaches to
a libel of his character, watch over his worldly
goods, and preserve from waste and spendthrift
all that he hoards up with patience and toil.—
She must, as far as in her lies, meet him with
kind feelings and outstretched arms from his
daily vocation, be equally guarded of her person
as if the sacred knot had not been tied—
treat with becoming reserve the insidious fam-
iliarity of the licentious and the depraved—and ev-
er act in the company of others with the fond-
ness of wife, but with the dignity of a high-
souled woman. The preservation of her husband's
affections must be a matter of paramount
importance to the enlargement of her fortune.—
She must study his disposition, and never irritate
his irritable parts—she must love her chil-
dren, and teach them so to conduct themselves
as to shed honor on their father's name. She
must walk in such a way before the world that
calumny may never reach her, and suspicion
never be excited against her, for in her pres-
ervation of an unsullied name she not only con-
tributes to the happiness, but to the honor of her
husband. If her disposition is naturally violent,
its violence should all be turned into the chan-
nel of affection, and, above all, she should never
give way to momentary anger, nor be warped
in her opinions as to the fidelity and honor
of her husband, by the representations of a
mother. These are what we should deem some
of the qualifications of a good wife.

*Shaking hands and exchanging hearts across
the great waters.*

We have only room to-day, to announce
that Peter Jones, a Chippewa Indian, on a late
visit to England, whether he went in his char-
acter of Clergyman and Missionary, attached to the Methodist Episcopal Church in this
Country, captivated an accomplished young
Lady of London—and so far ingratiated him
self into her affections, as to be followed by her
to New York, where she arrived a short time
since, and met, and married her lover. We
shall let our friend of the Commercial tell his
own story of this, as he calls it very properly,
"Romance in Real Life," in the Herald of
Monday. It is a good story, well told, and
on an interesting subject. This being price
current day, we have to defer various other
matter, some of which, by Monday, may, like
the snuff of a candle, be so low in the socket,
and have grown so old and dimmed (so rapidly
does one event, now a-days, tread on the
heels of another) as to be out of time; and fit
only to mingle destiny with events that hap-
pened before the flood.

Touching Peter Jones, it may be well enough to remark, that we are now even with England. John Smith bore off our Pocahontas, and Peter Jones has brought out Miss F——, a London Belle. [Phil. Com. Herald.]

Nice Little Autocrat. One of those afflict-
ing cases of extreme destitution and misery on
the one side, and singular hard heartedness on
the other, which unfortunately are of such fre-
quent occurrence at our police offices, was re-
ported a few days since—

"A soldier's wife whose covering of tatters
bespoke her penury, with an infant in her arms,
and three others barefooted and nearly naked,
were brought up by the police constable, charged
with sleeping in the open air in the laundry
yard, Westminster. Magistrate—What have
you to say to this? Woman—I am travelling
from Deptford, Sir, towards Bristol, and I had
no money to procure lodgings, so I and my chil-
dren huddled close together to keep ourselves
warm. Magistrate—Are you a soldier's wife?
Woman—Yes, sir, my husband is in the 95th
foot, and is now at the Cape, I want to reach
the depot of the regiment, that I may remain
there till he returns. Magistrate—Aye, that is
very well. I shall commit you for fourteen
days to prison! Woman—Oh! do not for
God's sake!—surely poverty is no crime! do
not send us to prison. Magistrate—For four-
teen days, woman! The wretched creature was
removed with her infants sobbing and clinging
around, to the lock up cells!"

If any one can read the above account un-
moved we do not envy him his feelings. He
can only be fit to superintend a knacker's yard,
or be a magistrate at police Office.

[London Monthly Magazine.]

Foolhardiness.—On Monday evening a farmer
of Woodchester, named Radcliff, on his way
home from Tetbury fair, half seas over, rode
up an inclined plane to the scaffolding 40 feet
high, erected against a new building. He rode
to the extremity of the scaffolding, apparently be-
fore he was aware of his perilous situation, of-
ten rendered frightfully dangerous by the ex-
treme narrowness of the platform. Here, how-
ever, he was compelled to stop, and an alarm
being given, some persons proceeded to his as-
sistance, who, with some difficulty, got him off
his horse, and contrived to back the poor ani-
mal along the level platform till they reached

the top of the inclined plane. At this moment an infuriated animal drove towards her. She turned her back however to the inaccessible eminence, as if to see the full extent of her fate, and hastily catching hold of the bridle, gave a sudden check, in consequence of which the horse lost his footing, and was precipitated from a height of nearly 30 feet to the ground, where he was dashed to atoms, and died in a few minutes. The horse was valued at £30.

ROARER.—A stout, hardy looking woman
was brought into the police office yesterday
afternoon, evidently about "half seas over," in
custody of four or five citizens; who had ab-
out as much as they could do to handle her.

The charge against her was riotous, turbulent

conduct in the street, wanting to fight every per-
son she met, and assaulted all who came within

reach of her powerful arm. She was immedi-
ately identified as a person who had been dis-
charged from the Penitentiary at Bellevue, on
only five hours previous, and she was also recog-
nized by one of the officers attached to the po-
lice, as the same female who had been engag-
ed in a row in Water street, not two hours be-
fore this. He alleged that he had seen her
fairly flog five men, and upon his interfering,
she quieted him at once by an *ungentlemanly*
kick in the nose, which perfectly satisfied him
of her prowess; and he was glad enough to beat
a retreat from before such an amazon. The
excuse she offered, was that she was only hav-
ing a little bit of fun to herself after her long im-
prisonment, and she hoped his honor, the ma-
istrate, would forgive her this time. He was
ungallant enough, however, to commit her to
Bridewell, until she should regain her sober
senses, when she is to be allowed to plead her
own cause before him, as she has tongue enough
of her own to need the aid of no lawyer, and if
the magistrate can only be convinced that she
is not a proper subject for the Penitentiary, she
will doubtless be discharged. [N. Y. Standard.]

Africa. In all ages, the Continent of Africa
has constituted a great geographical problem,
the debatable ground of science, the fruitful
field of doubt, prejudice, and misapprehension.
Once, opinion was, that its tropical regions
were given up to the dominion of heat, intoler-
ant of human life, impervious to the footstep
of conquest or commerce. The voyages of the
early Portuguese navigators effectually dispel-
led this idea, and displayed to us a coast, ob-
noxious, of course, to the heats which prevail
in other tropical regions of the globe, but throng-
ed, at the same time, with a robust native popula-
tion, and as later experience has proved, no
more deleterious to Europeans than similar lati-
tudes of Asia and America. But the vast in-
terior of the Continent still continued to be the
region of mystery, pictured to the imagination
as a wide sandy desert, and known to us only
by few scattered particulars derived from the
ancients, by the meagre and unsatisfactory ac-
counts of Arabian geographers, by here and
there a solitary fact gleaned from the Barbary
traders and the slave-merchants of Nubia or
Guinea. But what difficulties could with-
stand, what dangers could deter the ardor of
European thirst of knowledge, European cupi-
dity of gain, European benevolence? One
after another of the adventurous pioneers of
improvement fell victim to his zeal in the
cause of knowledge and humanity; Park, Led-
yard, Burkhardt, Clapperton, had inspired a
melancholy fame to the history of African dis-
covery; until at last, when the best organized
attempts of public bodies had utterly failed of
success, it was reserved for obscure individuals,
a French mariner and an English domestic
servant, to reveal the hidden secrets, the great
navigable rivers, the rich soil, the exuberant
vegetation, the numerous population, of the
heart of Africa. And the discoveries of Caillie
and Lander seem to have been providen-
tially chanced at that period of time, when the
establishment of the American Colony of Libe-
ria, the conquest of Algiers by France, the re-
generation of Egypt under the auspices of Mu-
hammed Ali and the assured possessions of South
Africa by the English, conspire together at
length to promise the redemption of this great
Continent from the degradation of ages.
[Cushing's Colonization Oration, July 4.]

The Sweet Blade-Bone.—When Charles II.
wished to buy up Andrew Marvell, he sent to
the patriot, Lord Danby, the treasurer, with an
earnest of the purchase money. His Lordship
was the bearer of a thousand guineas, and hav-
ing found Marvell at his lodging, a second floor
in a court in the Strand, the golded of
a factor. Hereupon, we are told, Marvell
turned to his servant—"What had I for dinner
yesterday?" "A shoulder of mutton, sir." "And
what do you allow me to day?" "Part
of it hashed." "And to-morrow, my Lord
Danby," said Marvell, "I shall have the sweet
blade-bone broiled." His lordship descended
the staircase with the thousand guineas, and
Andrew Marvell remained unbought.

Murdering the King's English.—A wealthy
owner of real estate was about erecting a splen-
did house upon a large lot, and was disclosing
the plan of it to his neighbour. "I have em-
ployed," said he, "a man which has eructated
many buildings; and my design is, for to have
him eruct an edifice with a beautiful Portico
in front on the street, and a Pizarro behind,
with a bath-house contiguous!"

Worthy of Imitation.—The editor of the
Cincinnati Republican, after announcing the
marriage of a couple at that city, thus rejoices
over his own good fortune:—

"Accompanying this announcement, was a
large, rich, luscious *bride cake!*—whole bride
cake—none of your peices? And what is more
and what will make all our brother editors,
from Lake Erie to the Gulf of Mexico, stare
with admiration—two bottles of ruddy wine!"

A horse-dealer had a son, who being a lad
of spirit, proposed, as a novel expedient, to
open a stable on the principle of strictly honest
dealing; but the father, who was a prudent
man, discouraged the idea, observing, "that he
disliked speculation."—[Gleanings from the
Scrap Book of the Author of Sydenham.]

MARRIED.

In Canton, by Aaron Brown, Esq. Mr. Lu-
ther Rich of Hartford, to Miss Calista Hodges
of the former place.

In Canton, by Aaron Brown, Esq., Mr. Dan-
iel Walker of Livermore, to Miss Susanah C.
Brown of Canton.

New Goods!

ISAAC MARLOW has this day re-
ceived from abroad, a large assortment
of **ARTICLES AND GOODS** of almost every
description which will be much
lower than were ever before offered in this Country.
Also—a general assortment of **BOXES**, New York,
and Country made from \$1.50 cents to \$6;
a large assortment of **COMBS**, in new style, very
splendid; a general assortment of **SCREW**,
SCREW, & **MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS**,
STATIONERY & BLANKS.
The subscriber is agent for a great number of **PEN-
NATIONAL** **POSTAGE**.
Paris, Sept. 16, 1833.

3w5

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the
Counties of Cumberland and Oxford.

THE subscribers inhabitants of said Counties
of Cumberland and Oxford, would respectfully
represent, that a public road or highway is need-
ed, to commence near the head waters of the
Cumberland and Oxford Canal in the town of
Bridgton, thence northerly and westerly thro'
lands owned by Isaiah Smith and others, till it
strikes the road leading from Waterford to Lov-
ell, thence on the most convenient ground till it
strikes the road leading through Sweden to
Lovell.—Your petitioners desir entering into a
minute detail of the important advantages that
would result to the public from the opening said
road, as they will be better understood by you
after you have viewed the route which has been
explored and designated by individuals of the
towns of Bridgton, Sweden, &c. But would
state that the road would open a very conven-
ient and easy communication with a large tract
of timberlands situated in Sweden, Lovell,
Batchelders Grant, Chatham, Fryeburg Addition,
&c.—much facilitating the transportation
of said timber after it is manufactured, to the
waters of the canal—also making a free and
easy communication for the transportation of
merchandise from said canal waters to an al-
ready large and increasing population. Your
petitioners therefore request that the Commis-
sioners of said Counties in concert would ap-
point a time to meet, explore and lay out said
road. SAMUEL ANDREWS & 46 others.

To the County Commissioners of the Count of
Kennebec, now in session at Augusta, April
Term, 1833.

WE the undersigned re-
specfully represent, that the roads as now trav-
elled from Chaney's Mills, in Livermore, in
the County of Oxford, to Augusta, the Seat of
Government, and to all the market towns on the
Kennebec river, pass over several high and te-
dious hills, which render the travel very incon-
venient, especially for loaded teams,—that this
inconvenience would be greatly diminished, and
the ease of conveying lumber, produce, &c.
from the back towns to the Kennebec river,
would be greatly promoted by locating and mak-
ing a road from Chaney's Mills, aforesaid, in a
southerly direction by Morrison's Store in Liv-
ermore, thence by Cames' Corner in Fayette,
thence in a direction to cross the thirty mile
stream near Smith's Mills in Waynf.,—thence
by Solomon Lombard's in Readfield, thence in
a direction to cross Winthrop Pond at the Nar-
rows;—thence to the road leading from Win-
throp village to the Cross Roads in Hallowell,
to intersect said road at some point not far dis-
tant from the Baptist Meetinghouse in Winthrop.
They therefore pray you to view and locate a
road on the above mentioned route, making such
deviations from the abovementioned intermediate
points, and embracing such parts of roads
that are now travelled, as you shall deem proper:
and as in duty bound will ever pray.

(Signed) SAMUEL MORRISON

and 126 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

At a Court of the County Commissioners for
the County of Cumberland, at their session
begun and holden at Portland, within and for
the County of Cumberland, on the first Tues-
day of June, A. D. 1833.

ON the Petition aforesaid, satisfactory evi-
dence having been received that the petitioners
are responsible, and ought to be heard touch-
ing the matter set forth in said petition, it is
Ordered, that the County Commissioners of the
County of Oxford be requested to meet the
Commissioners of this County at Cooper's
Tavern in Livermore, in said County of Ox-
ford, on Wednesday the twentieth day of No-
vember next at ten o'clock A. M. for the pur-
pose of thence proceeding to view the route
mentioned in said petition; immediately after
which view, a hearing of the parties and wit-
nesses will be had, and such further measures
taken in the premises as the Commissioners
shall adjudge to be proper.—And it is further
ordered that notice be given, to all persons and
corporations interested, of the time place and
purposes of said meeting, by causing attested
copies of said petition and this order there-
on to be served on the town Clerks of each of said towns through which the said
route passes, and also by posting up
copies of the same in three public places in each
of said towns, and publishing the same three
weeks successively in the Eastern Argus and
Portland Advertiser, newspapers printed in said
Portland, the first of said publications and each
of the other notices, to be at least thirty days
before the time of said meeting; and also by
causing an attested copy of said petition to be
served upon the Chairman of the County Com-
missioners of the County of Oxford, and upon
the County Attorneys for the Counties of Cum-
berland and Oxford, and by causing notice to
be served upon all persons and corporations in-
terested, in said County of Oxford, by publish-
ing said petition and order thereon in the Ox-
ford Democrat, printed at Paris in said County
of Oxford thirty days at least before the time of
such meeting and view, that all persons may
then and there be present and shew cause if
any they have, why the prayer of said petition
should not be granted.

Attest: J. A. CHANDLER, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and order of Court
thereon.

Attest: W. M. T. VAUGHAN, Clerk.

* 3w7

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, Sept. 5.

TAKEN on execution

and for sale at Public Auction, on Thursday
the seventh day of November next at twelve
of the clock at noon, at the Inn of John Walk-
er in Livermore, all the right in Equity of re-
demption which Luther Pike of Jay, in said
county, has of redeeming the following Real
Estate situated in said Jay, to wit: A certain
tract of land with the buildings thereon stand-
ing, being the same now occupied by the fam-
ily of the above named Luther Pike and the
same that said Pike Mortgaged to the trustees
of Phillips Academy in the Commonwealth
of Massachusetts.

ISAAC PARK, Dept. Shif.

Paris, Sept. 20, 1833. * 3w7

FORD & THAYER.

Paris, Sept. 6, 1833. * 6

Attention.

THE subscriber being about to close his business in
this town, offers for sale his whole STOCK of **GOODS** at
COST, without charge, in lots to suit purchasers. It
consists of a good assortment of **Hard ware, Crockery
ware, American, English, Silk and Fancy Goods, Books
and Stationery, Druggs and Medicines.** In order to show
the public that there is no mistake, he will sell at the
following prices, viz:

Clothes worn **warranted good**, No. 7, at 24 cts., No. 8,
at 25 cts., No. 9, at 36 cts., and other numbers in pro-
portion. Brown Shirts at 7 cts. a yard, Broad Cloths
Sheeting at 10 cts., Satinette at 42 cts., Broad Cloths
from \$1.25 to 4.00. Good Cut Nails at 6cts. per pound.
12 lbs. Good Sugar for a dollar. Tea Sets from 1.50
to 3.00. China Tea Sets from 3.00 to 4.00. Teachers
and others may find new and popular School Books now
in use in this vicinity, the publishers lowest whole
sale price. **Black Writing paper, Wrapping**

INFLUENCE OF RELIGION ON THE FEMALE CHARACTER.

The most attractive of the lesser influence of religion is that upon female character and beauty. Its effect upon the former is generally allowed, though still, rather as an abstract truth than a rule of practice; but upon the latter it is not too much to say that every possible manner and every cast of feature is improved by it, and that, not to the eye of the religious enthusiast only, but to every eye that can take pleasure in beauty. From the vivid esprit of the belle to the slimming eye of the school girl, and this without changing or surpassing one essential characteristic, there is no form of loveliness that religion does not heighten and adorn. I am far from referring now to any look of sanctimoniousness or unnatural gravity—farther still from commanding that entire forgetfulness of every other duty, and that fanatical exclusiveness to religion to which the enthusiastic of woman sometimes leads her. I would have no innocent feeling suppressed, no timely mirth checked, no gaiety, or motion, or impulse, that a young heart may yield to without awakening a blush, fettered or stayed. I would have no restraint at all put upon the manner, save such as her own chastened feelings and natural taste dictated and approved; but leaving it entirely to its native and beautiful impulses, I would have a sense of God's presence seated in the heart; a mild but deep sentiment of religious observation pervading every hour of amusement as well as duty; a remembrance that is neither a positive thought nor possible forgetfulness; a floating consciousness of religious obligation—habitual and constant. I do not know that I can describe the effect of such a feeling. It differs with the thousand differences of manner and beauty. It softens without suppressing the hilarity of the gay, and dignifies the timidity of the young without removing its winning grace. Female manner itself, is of all things the most indescribable, and it would be vain to attempt a minute description of an influence so vanishing and rare upon its thousand changes. There is a nameless something however, running through female manner; found wherever it is delicate and lovely; something that is not reserved nor coquettish, but is like a soft shadow in a picture, or a mist upon still water, or a half transparent drapery upon a figure of grace; something I know not what, which breathes through every motion and sentiment of its possessor, and without which, to a refined taste, there can be no loveliness and no delicacy; and this vanishing and rare and indescribable as it is, is the invariable gift of religion—the result, I had almost said the test of its inward influence. It fits through the expression of the face like a shadow, and comes at times over the brightness of the eye, and affects without checking every change of the color or motion. It is not delicate; but a phantasm of something like it that is purer; it is not softness, or cheerfulness, or sweet temper; but a refinement of all these—an indefinable essence of a grace as lovely as it is nameless. How many women have I seen who but for the want of this single quality, were among the brightest and best of their sex!—How many, who, possessed of beauty and talent and every polite accomplishment, passed on unadmired, no one could tell, though every one felt why—denied the meed which others far less beautiful and talented and accomplished than themselves, were winning, and totally unconscious of a deficiency of which was too subtle to be explained, and which when nature has denied it, religion can supply.

[American Monthly Magazine.]

CHAISES, SLEIGHS, &c.

THE Subscriber has established himself at Stovell's Mills, South Paris, where he carries on the COACH and CHAISE Making business in all its branches, in the most fashionable style and the best manner. Carriages repaired and painted at short notice and on reasonable terms. For sale, one good second hand Chaise and Harness, and two common Waggons. Aug. 5, 1833. ROBERT SKILLINGS.

GOOD & CHEAP.

JAMES LONGLEY offers for Sale at his Store in South Paris, a good assortment of English, French, Domestic, Dry Goods, and Groceries. Said goods are new and fresh, and will be sold on an average, quite as low as Portland prices, except heavy articles, such as Molasses, Salt, &c. [P] Cash Paid for Corn, Butter, and Lamb Pelts. South Paris, August 27, 1833.

TO THOSE AFFLICTED WITH CORNS.

THE celebrated ASHON CORN PLASTER affords instant relief, and at the same time dissolves and draws out the root, without the least pain. CERTIFICATE.—"To those afflicted with Corns on their feet I do certify that I have used the ASHON CORN PLASTER with complete success. Before I had used one box it completely cured a Corn which had troubled me for many years. I make this public for the benefit of those who are in pain." Wm. Swan, Boston, Feb. 22.

Price 50 cents per box.

DR. REIFFE'S AROMATIC PILLS, FOR FEMALES.

These purify the blood, quicken its circulation, assist the suspended operations of nature, and are a general remedy for all prevailing complaints among the female part of society. They are particularly efficacious in the Green Sickness, Palitation of the Heart, Giddiness, Short Breath, Sinking of the Spirits, Desjection and Disinclination to exercise and Study. Married ladies will find the Pills equally useful, except in cases of pregnancy, when they must not be taken; neither must they be taken by persons of hectic or consumptive habits. Price \$1.50 a box.

Also the celebrated CAMBRIAN TOOTHACHE PILLS, which give immediate relief, without the least injury to the teeth. On this will be found one of the best remedies known for this complaint. Price 50 cents a box.

[None are genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper, by the sole proprietor, T. RIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. O'NEWAY.—For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 69, Court-street, Cornhill, Boston, and also by his agents, particularly by E. LIVERMORE, Norway Village, who has also for sale all of the justly celebrated medicine prepared by him.

Aug. 8.

PROSPECTUS OF THE Complete Periodical LIBRARY.

Forty-eight pages weekly—nearly 2,500.
Octavo pages a year, for Five Dollars,
furnishing annually select reading
equal to fifty volumes
of common size.

The Library will contain nearly all the new
works of merit as they appear; Voyages and
Travels—History—Biography—Select Memoirs—the most approved European Annals—Adventures—Tales of unexceptionable
character, &c. &c.

THE "Complete Periodical Library," will be found indispensable to all lovers of good reading, in town or country. Every number will contain 46 pages, in a size expressly adapted for binding, when the book is completed—printed with type so large as not to fatigue the weakest eye. Its immense size will enable the editor to crowd any common sized book into two numbers, frequently into one. New works will thus be despatched as they arrive from Europe, and set off fresh to its patrons. The subscriber in Missouri will be brought as it were to the very fountain head of literature. Works printed in this library will be furnished to him, when without it, he would be wholly unable to procure them. A book that will cost us six dollars to import, can be reprinted and distributed to subscribers, owing to our peculiar facilities for about twenty cents, with the important addition of its being fresh and new.

We shall give near 2,500 pages annually, equal to fifty common sized books! Every work published in the Library will be complete in itself. A title page will be given with each work, so that the subscriber, if he please, may sell, or give it away, without injury to any of the others; or it may be bound up at the pleasure of the subscriber.

This work presents an extraordinary feature unknown to any other periodical in the country. The subscription price may be considered a mere loan for a year, as the work, at the year's end will sell for cost, and in many parts of the United States it will bring double its original cost to the subscriber.

The work published in "The Complete Periodical Library" will be of the highest character, both as regards the author and his subject. New works of approved merit, will be sent out to the Editor by every arrival from Europe, giving him an unlimited field to select from, while care will be taken to make his publication equal any thing of the kind in America.

The first number will be issued on the 8th of May next, & regularly every Wednesday thereafter, secured in handsome printed covers, and on fine white paper at \$5 per annum, payable in advance. Clubs remitting \$20 will be supplied with five copies for that sum; agents at the same rate. Address

T. K. GREENBANK.
No. 9, Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

ON the petition of Reuel Washburn, administrator of the estate of Davis Washburn, late of Livermore in said County, Esquire, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one thousand and fifty-three dollars and thirty-one cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED—

That the petitioner give notice to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks succeeding, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, & show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Canton within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

ON the petition of Samuel Cole, guardian of Luther Pike of Jay in said County, Spendifthrit, having presented his first account of the administration of the estate of said spendifthrit:

ORDERED—

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed in Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, & show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Rumsford within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

ON THURSDAY, the 3d of October, at 12 o'clock A. M. at the office of GEORGE WILLLIS, in the town of Portland, Me.—Will be sold at PUBLIC VENDEUE the whole of Township No. 4 in the third range between Bingham's purchase and the New Hampshire line in the county of Oxford containing 21,000 acres per survey of Ballard & Perham in the year 1794.

This township is situated south of latitude 45 degrees, and north of lake Moosecoemaguntic into which empties the river Kepuskeep, which runs through the middle of the township from the northwest corner thereof to the south line, and which together with its tributary streams, and the stream Kenobago (running through the east part of said town) afford good navigation for floating timber into the lake and down the Androscoggin river.

This township has advantages supposed equal to any unsettled town in the State, the particulars of which will no doubt be ascertained by those who desire to purchase. The terms will be liberal and made known at the place of sale.

Title unquestionable.—Further particulars may be known by enquiry of Wm. Willis, Portland, Sale without reserve.

GEORGE WILLIS, Auctioneer.

Aug. 29, 1833.

Rumford, Sept. 16, 1833. NATHAN KNAPP.

At a Court of Probate held at Rumford within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

ELISHA BARTLETT, administrator of the estate of John Russell late of Rumford, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate.

ORDERED—

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed in Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, & show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

JAMES CHASE, administrator of the estate of Ebenezer Chase late of Livermore in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate.

ORDERED—

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed in Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, & show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

REUEL WASHBURN, executor of the last Will and Testament of John Walker late of Livermore, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private account against said estate.

ORDERED—

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed in Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, & show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

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STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Canton within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

ON the petition of Samuel Cole, guardian of Luther Pike of Jay in said County, Spendifthrit, having presented his first account of the administration of the estate of said spendifthrit:

ORDERED—

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed in Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, & show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy, Attest: Joseph G. Cole, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Canton within and for the County of Oxford, on the eighteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

ON the petition of Reuel Washburn, administrator of the estate of Davis Washburn, late of Livermore in said County, Esquire, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of one thousand and fifty-three dollars and thirty-one cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED—

That the petitioner give notice to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks succeeding, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, & show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

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